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STAGE DRIVING AT BARTLETT SPRINGS. Experiments in Driving Close to Edges of

Cliff Once too Often. BARTLETT SPRINGS, Cal., July 29.-Some of the stage drivers out here continue even yet, in spite of the accidents that have resulted, to see how near they can come to the edge of a cliff without running off; but one of the drivers on the line to this place had a lesson administered to him yesterday which he is likely to remember. He had "bowled up" somewhat, as he freely confessed, and whenever the road became at all difficult he drew his long whip and let both horses have it. One of the passengers, an elderly man, who had been in California since '49, sat on the seat with the driver, and as the stage rolled and jurched he remonstrated with the jehu for his carelessness. The people on the inside were also alarmed, and as often as the opportunity permitted they put their

with the jehu for his carelessness. The people on the inside were also alarmed, and as often as the opportunity permitted they put their heads out of the windows and begged the driver to be eareful.

"Oh, this ain't nothing," said the engineer of the chariot. "Just you wait till we come to the bend in the road down hers. Then I'll show you something. Do you see that stone in the road down thore a ways—right near the edge of the cliff? Well, now I'll whip up a little, and see if I can't knock that pebble out of the road and down the nil without deing any harm to any of you. I've done that sort of thing hundreds of times. In fact, my bees pure stones along the road just for me to knock 'emout Gi, there, you! Git, dian't I tell you?"

The leaders, feeting the lash, jumped madly forward, veering off in obedience to the bit until they seemed ready at any minute to go over the blud, the coach itself rolling dangerously near the precipies. The old man on the box hung on with both hands, and the forward wheel of the heavy vehicle struck the stone and whisked it out of the road and down the bank, the driver wheeling the team back into the mean road again, and laughing in triumph as he did so. The old gentleman had some difficulty in gaining his treath, but when he was able to speak he turned savazely upon the driver and said:

"You do that agin and I'll lick you, damme if I don't."

This neatled the fellow, and when the next opportunity presented itself he announced that he was going to run both his off wheels so near the jumping off place that nobody but an artist could prevent the whole outfit from going over; but, just to show them that there was no danger, he would bring the wayon back into the road again. How of wheeling back into the road when, with a suddenness that took everybody's breath away, the stage, with all its immates, and the team were precipitated heals over head to he from the road way he had not two hours, made not a pounding as no stage steerer in this country has had in years. It took all the rest

wanted to.

"Because," he said, "if you have I want to ask as a special favor that you don't say anything about to is thing."

The passenger said he guessed he was satisfied, and that he would keep mumit the others did. They all arced, and the jebu is still on the box in a subdued frame of mind.

A RACE CONFLICT.

The Whites of Communehe County, Texas. Driving the Aegrees Out.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

From the New Origant Picagune.

Four Worth, Texas, Aug. 1.—Squads of negroes continue to arrive here from Comanche county, fleeling from the wrath of the people. At Marfan and Waco the number of the refugees is greater than here. It is thought that the presence of Cont. M. Murray and his rangers here will have some effect to restrain the people, but a country containing 990 square mises.

As an evidence of the bitter feeting prevailing toward the negroes the following from the De Leon Messager speaks plainly: We have in this traredy another example of the fearful evils included to the occupancy of the same country by the two races. It is well known that but very few negroes live in this country, and yet the lives of six poople have been victims to negro passion, and perhaps these ove only forecasts of what await our posterity if the cause of negro immigration is continued, and surely every heart true to the interests of the white race should recognize these forces and seek to counteract them. There are such material distinctions between the races as render congeniality impossible, and we may triff with the severeign laws of nature when we attempt to cuitivate fellow-hip and sociality with the negroes. Let us know assuredly that in our day statesmen and philanthropists are giving attention to many subjects of less importance, while the fatal coil of negroism is energing itself about every civil and actial interest of our people. There is ver will be a more proper time than this for the people to determine to stop negroes from coming here. We are ball enough ourselves, and have all that we can do in the maintennance of our race, good will, law, and order."

From the Comment two and Coastey.

We do not know what the result of this edi-

We do not know what the result of this edi-torial will be. We have enreluly considered our action before taking it. We have heard of

TRUE SAILOR POSTRY.

It Im's Every Pastanter who Can Work In the Real Flavor of the Sea.

A mild-looking young man, dressed in a pearl Derby hat, a light check suit, leather shoes, and a flowing silk handkerchief under the collar of a woollen shirt, walked out on the South street pier and stopped near the old sailor who was meditatively chewing tobacco in the shadow of a big black bark.

"I say, my dear fellow," said the young man, 'I dare say you are the old sailor, aren't you?" The old sailor cockbilled one eye at the youth. squared it again by the lifts and braces, and admitted that he was.
"I thought so, Would you mind smoking a

good eigar with me? A friend of mine assured me these are the best cigars made in this otton." The old sailor spit out his tobacco, sniffed

the proffered cigar, and then ilt it promptly. The youth lit a cigarette and drew some neatly

forded sea-blue writing paper from his pocket

and said: "I say. I do a little in a literary way, vou know; something light. I like it very much: I do, I assure you, but a friend said that perhaps I didn't know, you known, all about the sea, and that when I wrote a sailor's song, a real rollicking poem, don't you know. I ought to get some one who had been to sea to tell me if I were

one who had been to sea to tell me if I were right technically. I dare say you are familiar with the technical features of a ship."

The old sailor cockbilled both eyes at the youth this time, and said:

"Whatever be you driving at?"

"Would you mind listening, now, while I read this sailor song to you?"

"Oh, that's it. Fire away. In course I'll listen."

The youth unfolded the sea-blue paper, and read, with an imitation English draw!

We're swept along by a driving gale.

"Neath the binning heet and a swelling sail,
We're swept along by a driving gale.

"Neath the pinning heet was sail of white.

And the waves are all flecked with dancing light, while electing fires the diamonds burn.

In the seething, lengthening wake astern.

The netryls their feet in the white case lave.

The petrols their feet in the white caps lave, like figure lish duster from wave to wave. While the perposes it rotis thre? the greaning feats And the black hand sharks predactous roam. All, wondrous mights meet the willing eyes. Of those who sail heath the sun-bright skies.

All, wondrous sights need the willing eyes.

Of those who sail 'neath the sun-bright skies.

"I reckon you're headin' about the right course in that 'ere instsentment about the wondrous sights; but blow me if the eyes is allus will in'. Said the old sailor.

"Ab, thanks, thanks, 'said the young man; 'no doubt you have seen many very wonderful elights in your life at sea."

"True for you. It was only the last v'yage out in the Ajax, with petroleom in barrels for Finne, when the mate objected to my conversation about the moral standin' into the community of one of his ancestors and plumped me one on the nut, and I saw more than ten million stars to once. But there weren't no more reality into them stars what I see nor there is into that 'ere song of your'n. Thore didn't no sailor man never sing like that."

"Oh! ah! That's what a friend of minedeuced fine fellow, two, I assure you—said to me. He had been to London and to Paris and to, ah, he had, you he nor, and he said he never heard the sailors sing at sh. I say, I have another song. Would you mind if I read !?"

This time the young man unrolled several

to, at, he had, pon honor, and he said he never heard the sailors sing at at. I. Say, I have another song. Would you mind if I read i??"

This time the young man unrolled several sheets of mauve colored paper tied together with a terra cotta ribton.

"I say," he continued. "Clarke Russell was a sailor, wasn't he? He wrote a charming at ry about a yncht-man who ran away with the wife of some old Lord over there, you know, and the old chappie chased them with a steam yacht. One of the sailors told Mr. Russell about the race and the woman. He didn't like the woman v-ry much. She was too lean. He said: Give me long poine, as my old master, Sir Arthur Jones, used to say, and he ought to have known, for he had been studying female beauty for eighty years, and died, I reckon, of it." That's what I say, too, don't you know? Ah! I lave the rounded form. It was a sailor said it first, though, so I though the scattlement would make a good sailor song. This is what I wrote:

You may sing of the girt with jetblack hair.

You may sing of the girl with jet black hair, the with long brown curis or with ringlets fair, The chorus in which I am longing to Join Is the song of the girt that has got long poinc. Black eyes or blue eyes, they are one to me, Serbher fair nor dark complexion I see. Only adjuste tissue my heart can purion The joy of my life—she must have bong point.

"I say, den't you like that now?" continued I say, don't you like that now? continued the young man.

The old sailor looked at him, without cockbilling his eyes this time, and, having brushed the a-hes from his cigar, said:

"I can't say as I don't like it, boss, 'cause no man as hadn't had some advantages and proper eddication would be able to get that ere idea about hong poine alongside of his head, much less to a nistin' of it in. I won't say as the song is all shipshape neither, but it sounds meronatteral like. Maybe when you know more you ken do better." ken do better."
"Thanks, thanks. I'll try again. But, I say, Thanks, thanks. I'll try again. But, I say would you mind repeating a real some to me? I wouldn't like to near it same, you know; my nerves are not strong. I couldn't endure a loud noise, but if you would repeat one for me, a real sailor song, I'd write it down. I can write real fast, I can, bon honor. Another eight ? The old sailer if the fresh cigar with the stub of the first one, threw the stub into the water, and, when the young man had adjusted a cream-colored pal and a pencil ready for writing, said: writing, said: Are you ready?"

REDMOND AND LEAMS.

The Irish Belegates Seat to the Chicago Convention. Mr. John E. Redmond, member of Parlia-

ment for North Wexford, has been named by his associates in the Irish Parliamentary party as the delegate who is to represent them, with Mr. William O'Brien, at the Chicago Convention of the Irian National League of America. The Redmonds are one of the best known and most influential families in the county Wezford, and from the days of the historic fight at Vinegar Hill during the ill-fated rebellion of '98, which Mr. Gladstone has recently and so eloquently denounced as the crowning act of infamy of the Pitt and Castlereagh administration, and long before, were looked up to as leaders and defenders of nonular rights. This honorable record is well sustained in the present day by two of the youngest of Mr. Parnell's leutenants, John E. Redmond, member of l'arliament for North Wexford, and his brother, William H. K. Redmond, member of Parlia-

ment for North Fernanagh, worthy sons of a worthy sire—the late William Archer Redmond, for many years member of Parliament for the cld borough of Wexford, one of the founders of the Home Rule League, and an eloquent colleague of the late Isaac Butt.

Both those youngmen have visited the United States. William has been here twice, once as this companion of Mr. Sexion to the Boston Convention in 1884, and the second time while on the way know from Australia, whither he been the will be the control of the second time while on the way know from Australia, on the St. on These brothers are the control of Mr. Parnell's licutenants, enjoy the unique distinction of having made the wrongs of their native land known in the furthest corners of the earth, and of having visited notonly America but Australia on this patriole mission. The trip to Australia was successful beyond all expectation, the financial results alone being \$71.515. These figures a tast not merely generosity, but true Irish grit. When the Messer, Redmond landed in Australia in 1883 the Carey revelations of the Phonix Park murders were being calied to the antipodes in all degrees of wild and lurif exaggeration. The "Lyalists" of the colonies—a class much more insolent and violent than even the Orange landlords of Ulster—est upon the young Irish envoys, and every possible discouragement and terrorism was put In force against them. Counter "loyalat." demonstrations were called against them habis, they were logled with the most abominable abuse, their speeches supprepressed and garbied, and publication refused for one word of defence from them. But in spite of all they succeeded and organized Australia for Parnell and Irish Australian. Convention was both Wa exquentism, they were logled with the most abominable abuse, their speeches supprepressed and garbied, and publication refused for one word of defence from them. But in spite of all they succeeded and organized Australia for Parnell and Irish Australian in the prothes were present from Victoria, New South

NO HOPS TO BE PICKED.

Central New York.

Utica, Aug. 7 .- It lacks three weeks to hop-picking time, which in the section south of this city is the principal event of the year. Unluckily, this year there will be no hops to pick. The uncertainties of the business were never better illustrated than they have been up everything for it. An old chief out in western have been keta offered me a pony, guidle, bridge, blanket, and I

CUSTOMS AT A HANGING.

The Forms Observed when the Law Takes a Man's Life at the Tembe.

A great many customs surround a hanging in New York. They have been modified by law, which allows only the Sheriff and assistants, twenty deputy Sheriffs, a Sheriff's jury, the Judges of the higher courts, the District Attor-ney, the doctors, and the hangmen to be present. Formerly the Coroner could bring a party of his friends as jurors, and the Sheriff gave out cards of invitation as he would to a ball. That has been stopped, and Sheriff Grant keeps the number of spectators down to the lowest legal number. The reporters acted as both Sheriffs and Coroner's jury at Chacon's hanging. It is customary for the Sheriff to present the man to be hanged, when he is poor, with a black suit to be banged in. The care of the city for his burial goes no further than to see he gets to Potter's Field.

It is the duty of the Sheriff to be personally

present at a hanging. One Sheriff dodged this duty once by going to Long Branch. In charge. The hanging is set down for as early an hour as possible in the morning to avoid a crowd. The Sheriff and his deputies, dressed in mourning, gather at the Sheriff's office and march to the Tombs. Each bears his staff of office. At the hanging they take off their hats

march to the Tombs. Each bears his staff of office. At the hanging they take off their hats as soon as the weights fall, and put them on when the body is cut down.

In a case on the wall in the Sheriff's office are a score of stay-s and two swords. The stayes have been present at every hanging since a time that no employee in the office can recail. They are about thirty inches long, and are made of dark hard wood. The middle is covered with thin, dark veivet. On each end is a brass tip shaped like an Indian arrow head. The Sheriff's staff has a cruck, at one end instead of a dart, and the under Sheriff's has a crock. The two swords have not been taken to a hanging for a long time. No matter where in the State a hanging may be the stayes are sent for and the Sheriff's men carry them. They would as soon think of trying to have a hanging without a rope as without their stayes. They are a reside of colonial days, when a hanging without a rope as without their stayes. They are a reside of colonial days, when a hanging would draw as large an assemblage as a circus, and the officers who had charge of it appeared pompously in their official robes.

The same gallows, rope, noose, and weights are used time after time until they are lest or wear out. The gallows now in use is about four veirs old. The uprights are about five inches square and fifteen feet high. The cross piece is the same size. The construction is simple, and it is easy to take the gallows apart and nut it away. The only trace left on the gallows by a hanging is the mark of the axe where it cuts through the rope that keeps the weight from falling.

Two men do all the hangings in New York. One is a short, lean man, with Hebrew features, the has a thin, full beard that curls, dark hair.

weight from failing.

Two men do all the hangings in New York, One is a short, lean man, with Hebrew features. He has a thin, full beard that curls, dark hair, mild eyes, and a shrinking face. He was in the box at Chacon's hanging when the rone was cur. The other man, who pulled the cap over Chacon's head, is a short, stout German, p risally baid, with a black-gray moustache. He is in charge. These two men have a number of names. They do not want to be known, and the Shoriff himself has nothing further to do with them than to give them charge of the arrangements and to pay the bill. The one man is commonly known as Isaaes, the other as Minzesheimer. The bills are made out to Joseph B. Atkinson. The cost of a hanging varies from \$200 to \$500. The men are hangmen not only in New York, but they travel around over the State and country. Hanging is their trade.

QUEER WRINKLES.

A Henriless Joke. Owner of Cottage (at summer resort)-I'll rent

City Victims—Isn't that rather high?

Owner (bulgmantly—light Why, stranger, it cost me eight handred dollars to put up that Luiding alone, to say nothing of the budded an fifty! paid for the lot. High! No jokes pleas.

A Great Risk.

Life Insurance Agent (to applicant)-I see our physician has pronounced you in robust health, and considers you a perfectly safe risk.

Applicant—Ves. I'm in good health.

Agent—What is your business:

Applicant—I'm a base ball unpire.

Agent—Sorry, sir; but I shall have to decline such a risk. The company won't have it.

A Fatal Delay.

Magistrate (to policeman)-You say that the boy was carrying this package and acting in a suspicious manner!

Magistrats-What does the package contain? Policeman-Medicine, yer Honor. Different kinds of

Poiseman-Medicine, yer monor. Different sinds of medicine.
Magistrate—Well, hoy, what have you to say?
Boy.—Plenes, wir. I works for Pellet & Co., an' I was a takin' of it to Staten Island.
Magistrate—And what were you taking it to Staten Island for?

Island for !

Roy - I was a taxin' of it to de Metropeditans, sir,
Magistrate (abruned) - fireat heavens! Medicine for
the Metropolitans! The boy is discharged. This delay
may prove fatal to the whole time. Their Love for Liquor.

"Yes," said a Kentuckian who had been in

the far West, "Indians are powerful fond of whiskey. Let'em once get the taste of whiskey an' they'll give

kota offered me a pony, saddle, bridle, blanket, and I don't know what else for a pint of whiskey I had with

me."
"And you wouldn't give it to him?"
"Not much. That was the hast join! I had left. But it shows how fond Indians are of whiskey."

Most English-speaking Germans use the

word "already" without much regard to sense. "It is a fine day, niready," "Where are you going, aiready?" a me day, aready. Writes are you going, aready rare fur speciments.

Recently in flarlein a physician was hastily summoned to attend a man who was injured by an access of the deer was opened by the uni-rimate man's wife who said with tears rolling down her fade.

You was too late, doctor, too rate; mein man was dead, already.

Bobby came into the house sobbing and told

is mother that Tomory White had kicked hun. "Well, Tommy White is a very bad boy," said Bobby's mother, giving him a large piece of cake. "You didn't kick him back, did you?"

No. replied Boody, between bites, "I kicked him

Religion versus Business. Minister (to Deacon)-How were you pleased.

rother Jones, with my sermon yesterday on the sin of betting on elections?

Degree Johns-Weiler, to be frank with you, I didn't Black at off.
Minister—No?
Deacon Jones—No, sir. I'm in hats you know, and
there's very little money in the business as it is.

His Busines. Not Affected. Citizen (to stranger)-Are you blind, my

Stranger-Only partially so, sir.
Citizen-It is a great affliction to be even partially

bind.

Stranger—It is sir, but fortunately it does not interfere
with my business.

Clinen—What business are you in?
btranger—I in a proofreader on a country daily.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The month of August has arrived, and as I am perfectly at home with the sluttents. I propose to map out its weather for your readers. Last February I went on to Washing. ton and laid my system before the Honorable Secretary of war, and he ordered the signal service to test it, and in justime weeks they reported that it was of no prac-tical value. I have pariently waited for the time to arrive when I would be able to show the world who knows the most about it. No doubt the merchants of Charleston are anxious to know if they are to be visited by a cyclone this August. I say emphasically no. There by a cyclone this August. I say emphatically no. There will be two storm periods this month. The first one will occur between the 15th and 29th in the form of a cyclone, hear the borth Carolina const. I say the construction of a cyclone, hear the borth Carolina const. The second sterm period will occur between the 25th and 29th, in the shape of a torniod, and this storm will alread very cone to Washington, it is it is shown will alread very cone to Washington, it is it is shown will alread very cone to Washington, it is it is not not successful to country from the Washington, it is not not successful to the country from the Washington, in the shape of the washington, but it will form suidedly, without an hours washing. Your readers hear two Work city may hold for very warm and forcy weather, with heavy thunder showers and energy rains till the 15th from the 15th to the 15th, and there will be frequent thunder showers and energy rains till the 15th from the 15th to 25th it is likely to be darchedly and. After the 21st the homograture will him the residency of this weakin, with high southwest will had and very feasy thunder showers and the 35th New entire last and till of superstuder there is heavy to be from the stand of fremistication.

Hackeysack, Adv. 4.

Nonwich, Aug. 5.-The Nineteenth annual mesting of the Connecticut Peace Society will be held in Eurrough's Grove, on the bank of the Mystic Etter, on Aug. 18, 19, and 20. The Tweatleth Annual Convention of the Universal Peace Union of Philadelphia wal most with the Newle Color of Pointerphia with met with the R. Menurdy, D. D., the Rev. Howland B. Howerd, Boston, Secretary of the American Fence Sciency, Jerome F. Minning, Washington whis is described as powerful acceptance of arthresion, Lobert Weissler, Pointelphia, Orean Huttenian, New York, the best Amanda Dave, Pointelphia, after Huttenian, New York, the best Amanda Dave, Pointelphia, Theorem 1988, Alfred H. Live, President of the University Pears Union the few Phases of

CURIOUS FRATURES OF AUTUAL LIFE

Carried to the Bottom of the Sea. From the Washington Star.

A curious adventure, as well as a marvellous scape, was that of Mr. Gerald McCarthy of this city,

the Sanmrock Proudly Files.

An Irish Ship and an Irish Crew, Over which the Sammrock Proudly Files.

From the Buttimore Sun.

The British bark Lord Temploton, which has been reported in macine circos as a four-mated ship, arrived at Quarantine on Saturday. The disappointment of a Quarantine constitution of the proposition of thems a four-mated ship is modified by the knowledge that she is the largest bark-regardisting view to the largest bark-regardisting view bark-regardisting view in the largest property of a freed as are also the lower mass and topmasis, bowered, and jobnoon. The standing relegant, brack regardisting freed the largest had been a subject to standing relegant, and so freed a subject bark and loss a cargo capacity of 3 200 tons. The bark brings to this port as the first cargo ever put into her 2 502 tons of pig from from Barrow and 400 tons from sections of pig from from Barrow and 400 tons from 8 capacity of 3 200 tons. The bark brings to this port as the first cargo ever put into her 2 502 tons of pig from from Barrow and 400 tons from 900 tons of pig from from Barrow and 400 tons from 900 tons of pig from from Barrow and 400 tons from 900 from 800 from 100 f

From the San Franctico Post.

Prom the San Francisco Post.

The fredlessma highbinder startled Chinatown about ment to day with another alroading aftray, to the start of the another should be stray, and the start of the another should be should be strained by the start of the another and hours be seen at the four San Seah, a ray a securition of alliested black matters and outlibroats. Posterion Martin and O'sulfavan were standing on Washington street below Stockton, when suddenly they heard the report of the short freed quarkly after each other. They was the wounded man failer, quiver and fall dead. Chuck made abec line across Washington Street and preferring Martin behind him, steaded a double-barceited horse pistol on his shoulder and snapsed it at his pursurer twice.

Some obstructure caused Chinck to trip on Waverly place and he feli streaming on the ground, with the two policemen over him. On distarning the morderous high-binder, they took from the person, concerned under his vestments, not a little thy Prison, the continuent of the shoulders from the throat to the loins almost. The continuent over thirty pounds. It was made of steel Chain rings, and was builet-ground.

A Gamekeeper Attached by Wensels.

From the St. James's Gazette.

Mr. Macharen, a gamekeeper of Wick, in Cathness shire, the other day had a nervow escape of his life from an attack made mon him by wensels om Mr. Cyme's field on the farm of Sitrkolse. While he was on his knees setting a mole trap he was suddenly surprised by a strange sound, as if coming from a bree of box at on either ade of him, and began to citous upon him. Instantly realizing the chare-mus position in which he was placed be sprang to be feet; but meantines the summals attacked him with the utmost ferrousy, servaming as if in great rage. Macharen, with a sick which he carried, struck then from his legs, killing no fewer than nine of them. As showing the desperate nature of the encounter, the carrespendent states that Macharen's legs were brack and him above the knee from the strokes of the sirk. There seemed to be two young brooks located near the heige, and as many escaped as were killed. Macharen brought from eight of the him had seem attacked by wearely. On the first occasion he had to retract to save his life.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

East Tawas, Mich. Aug. 3.—John Sims of this vining, a great harter, had arranged on Mansky for a day's fishing on Tawas Lake, with a friend, and white at the broakfast table his wire, after having drank her tea, tooked at the tea grounds in the cup and told her husband they wonds kill a bear during the day, to which remark he handhing's repuied: "Quit your nonsense or Pik knock the cup out of your hand. We're going of shing, not harting."

Just more John Green's harn on Tawas Lake, about a mile from this village, they node their bint fast a short distance from the chore, and had been fishing but a short time when John Sime's companion said: "Jack, what is that coming downer the land." Sams howed around and saw a hear coming to the water, and look his rifle, and the winer's each lie freel, the ball instant the bear's meal above the eye, causing almost instant death. The Fear weighed over one founders pounds. Mr. Sims obsers amplied condence in his wikes forting thin day and the weighed over one founders pounds. Mr. Sims obsers amplied condence in his wikes forting the gold of the world of

Too Much for the Breud. From the Kausas City Journal.

"Sny, speaking about this temporance business, and course is those of the natatorium." I saw a finite time of the natatorium. I saw a finite time of the natatorium of the war to the same of the natatorium of the war to the same of the

"She was using the chart, and said: 'The first line represents the amount of money accountly expended in spiritious liquides, the second line represents the amount annually expended in tobacce, and the third line represents the amount expended in treat. Now, what do you think of this ?" think of that?
"As she said this she paneed as if for a reply, and her some some some stands thinked on the task of a bench, and said." It is unmerceasery to say that the rest of the lecture was a failure."

From the Denver Tellane R mislican.

"Do you think that 1,000 pourids is an extravagant estimate of the quantity of coloring trout shipped in the curre of a week!" asked a Tellane Republical reporter of ten. Pierce, the Fish Commission Republished reporter of then. Pierce, the Fish Commis-sioner, yesterlay,
"Not at all," said the Commissioner, "In fact, I con-sider it a very modest average, the hundred pounds at day is a small average for Colorado.
"I ain sorry to find that ail the trout I pitt in the streams has year have been caught, so that there has been no treeding; the front have not increased to amount to anything."
"Well, (domeral, how do you think this thing can be stopped?"
"Oh, I don't know. I don't see any help for it, except the enforce such a law as they have in New York, that is, to forbid the exterious of all hish under six incloss it length. Unless the streams are restreated the that in Coloradio streams will be wholly exterminates, within five years."

Giving the Other Waman a Shaw. From the Pattsburgh Dispotch.

An old shanty boat with a tin stern wheel and a general at of naving been a tender to Noath's Ark ha-been at the mouth of Jack's find near Belie von since the spring. John Whitheld, his wife, and on

From the Chicago Inter Ocean,

BAY CITY, Mich, July 31.-The visitor to this city, or in fact to any of the cities that compose the but of the Sagmaw Valley, is forcibly struck with the large number of fingeriess, handless, and armess men and hove that are lone sorte during an hour's waik on the

Prom the Pillsburgh Directch. A pay of preserves had effected a very maste rions despectance during the incit, and the fact was mentioned at the levestful table more row sing. Decisions of Sult came from every side built was indicated that me partie that youngelet was served. "And what have not here, to read that the table yeard his anni, tarions toward home. And then very honestry and solumning came the response."

"My parties allow in the table at the table."

A Queer Twenty-barrel Gua.

From the Pattiburgh Institute.

Brown & Hirth have received an order for a

A Temperance Lecture by Nusby.

From the Talesh Blade

Likker sellin looks tike a mity profitable
shing but it and above it best its draftas, transcenbigms, but it and above it her he dischal transport yer distounces then I the long shift to make the home profitable as it should be Jestes you git a man bery fixed so that he leg to five his likker region he will sent that he won't work, and consequently don't her have to actuar his a point. That's the truther. Wat wood to me is a man with a healthy longin' for simulant, and seemency to jay for hi?